ALL NEW

Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY

CHARLTON COMICS 25¢

NO. 5 FEB | 00101 76/CDC

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

EEEEYAAHA!

BUZZ BUZZ

MISSED AGAIN!

PAUL FUNG JR.

00101

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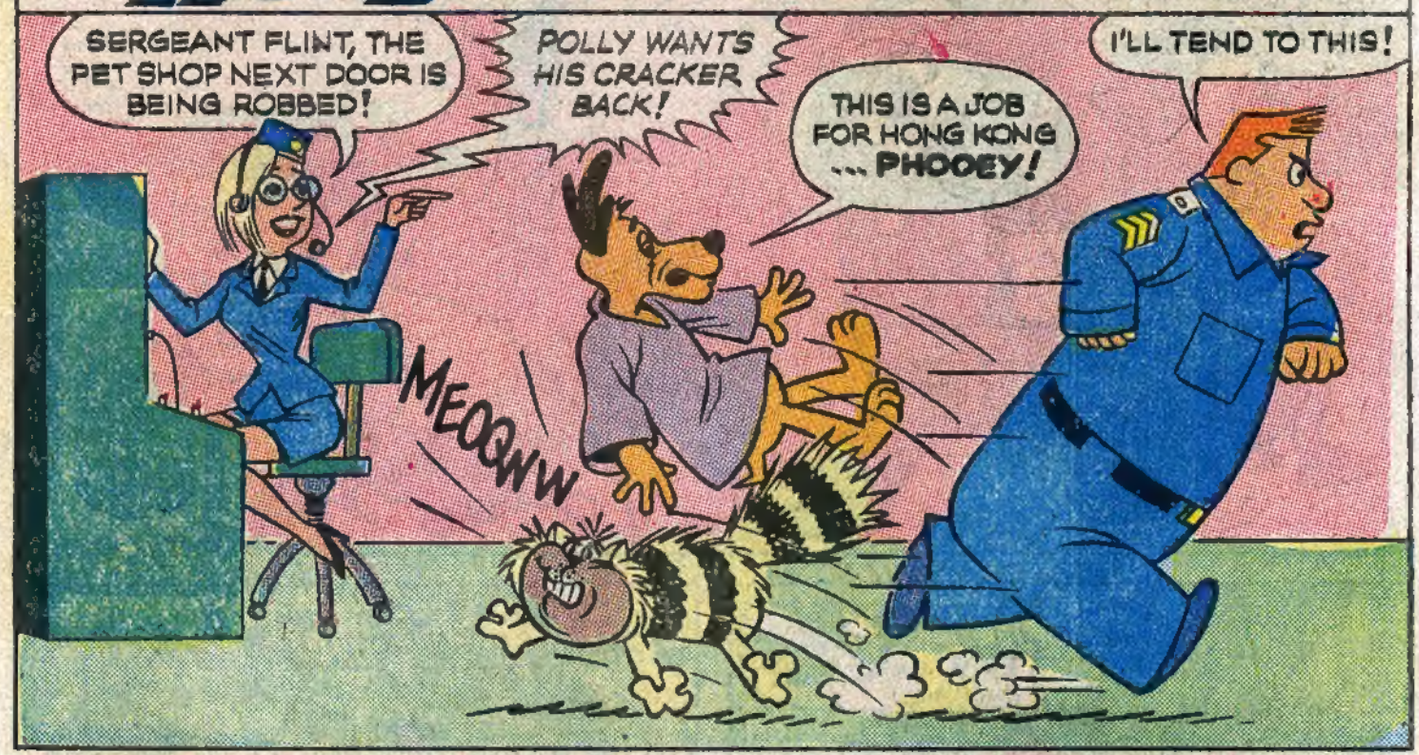
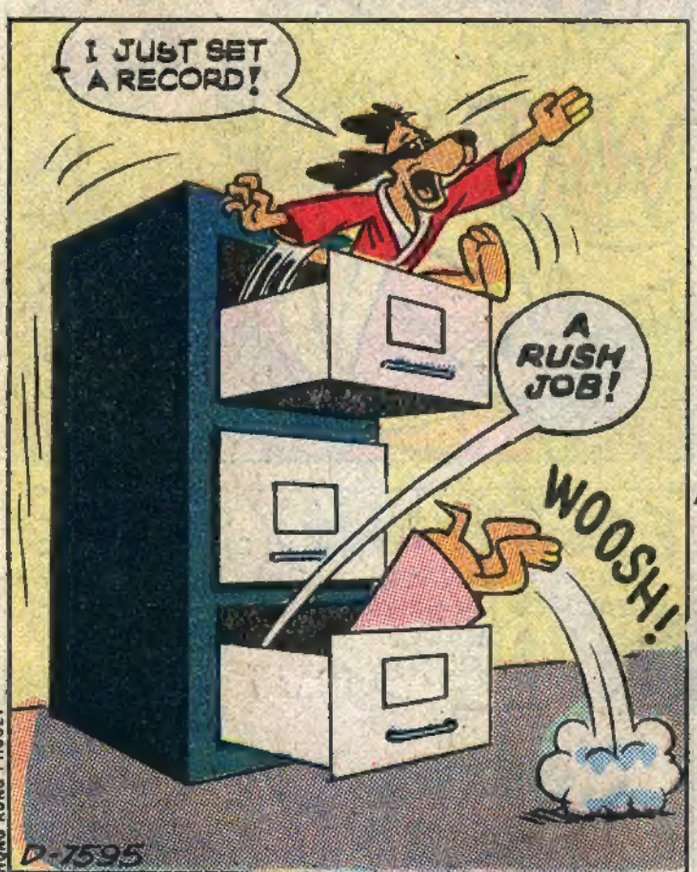
Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY

The Pirated Pets


SERGEANT FLINT, THE PET SHOP NEXT DOOR IS BEING ROBBED!
POLLY WANTS HIS CRACKER BACK!
THIS IS A JOB FOR HONG KONG ... PHOOEY!
I'LL TEND TO THIS!
MEOOWW



HONG KONG PHOOEY

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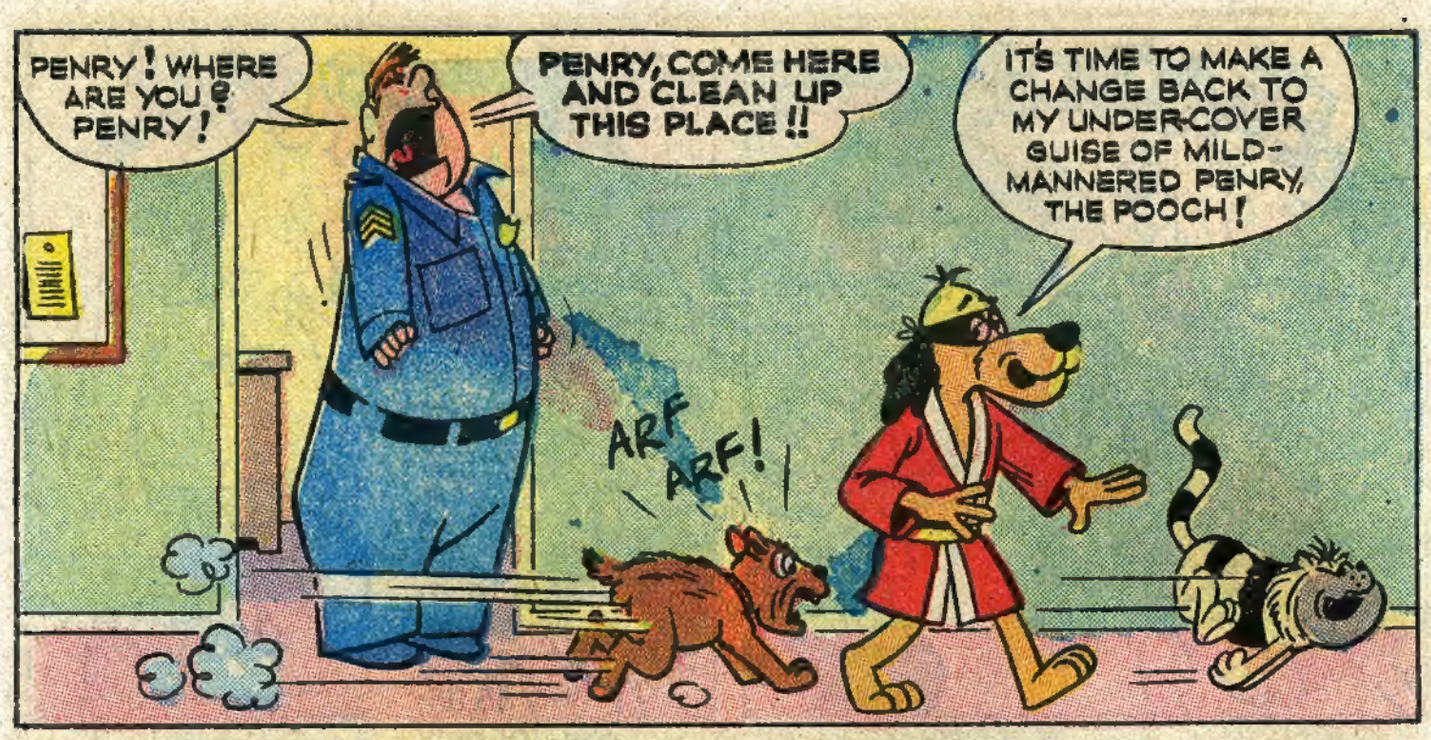
SQUAAWWKK!
GRRRR
HONG KONG PHOOEY STRIKES AGAIN!
A PERFECT KUNG FU LANDING!
HEY!
DON'T LITTER
SQUAAWK
OUCH!
I HATE GOOFY LOOKING CREEPS LIKE YOU!
WAP
EEEEYAAAH
I MUST WARN YOU... EACH OF MY HANDS IS A DEADLY WEAPON!
I'LL LAY ONE ON HIM GOOD THIS TIME!
2

EEEEYOUCH!
SMACK!
POW!
LIKE I SAID... DEADLY WEAPONS!!
SAY, WHAT ABOUT THE ANIMALS FROM THE PET SHOP?
I'LL LOCK THESE TWO BANDITS UP AND THEN TAKE CARE OF THE WILD LIFE!
HMMM...I'LL HAVE TO FIND A PLACE TO KEEP ALL THESE ANIMALS...AFTER ALL, THEY ARE EVIDENCE!
WHERE DO YOU WANT THIS PET? AT TIMES LIKE THIS, BEING A SUPER HERO IS HARD WORK!
3


PENRY! WHERE ARE YOU? PENRY!
PENRY, COME HERE AND CLEAN UP THIS PLACE!!
IT'S TIME TO MAKE A CHANGE BACK TO MY UNDER-COVER GUISE OF MILD-MANNERED PENRY, THE POOCH!
ARF ARF!

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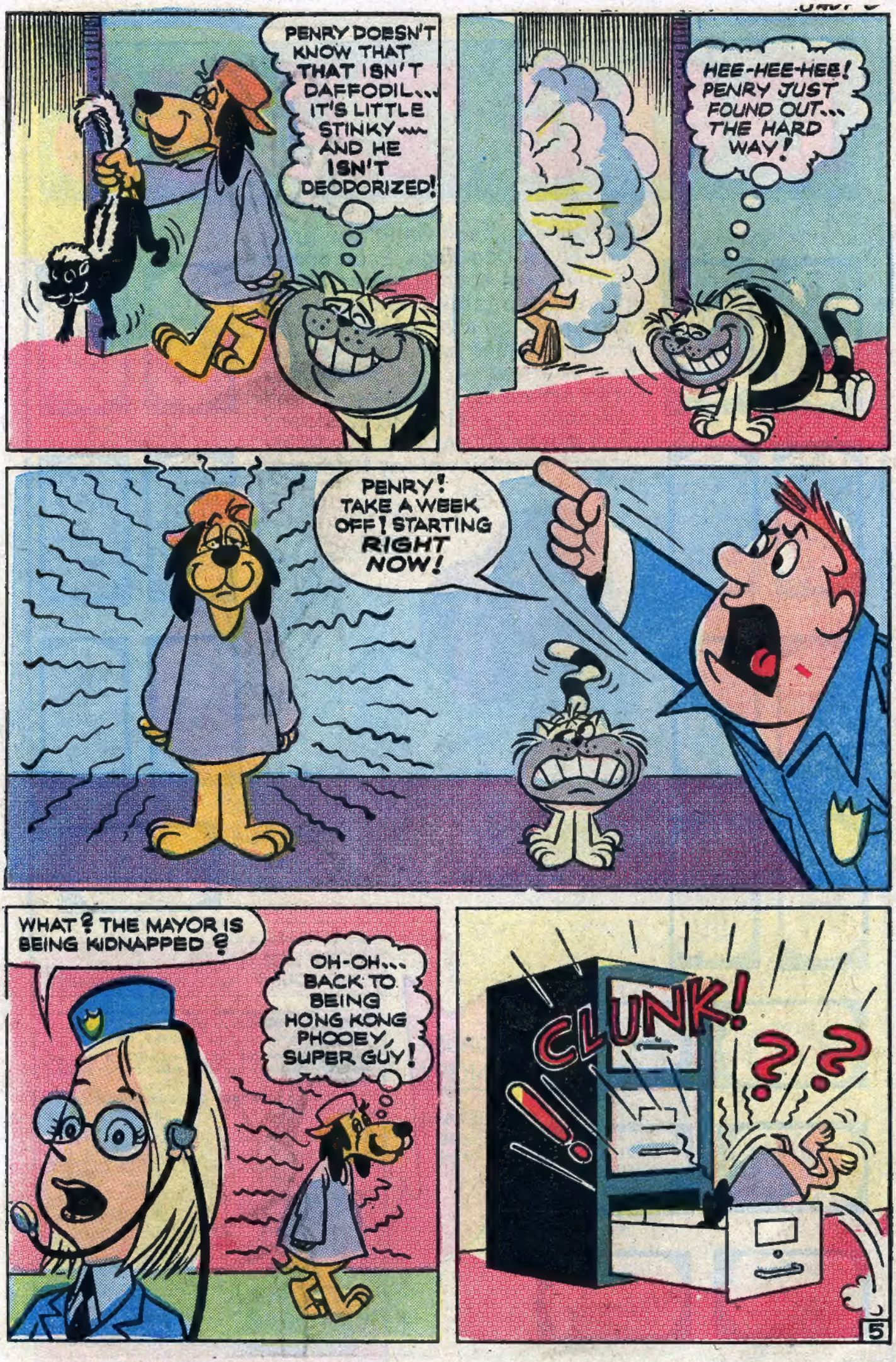
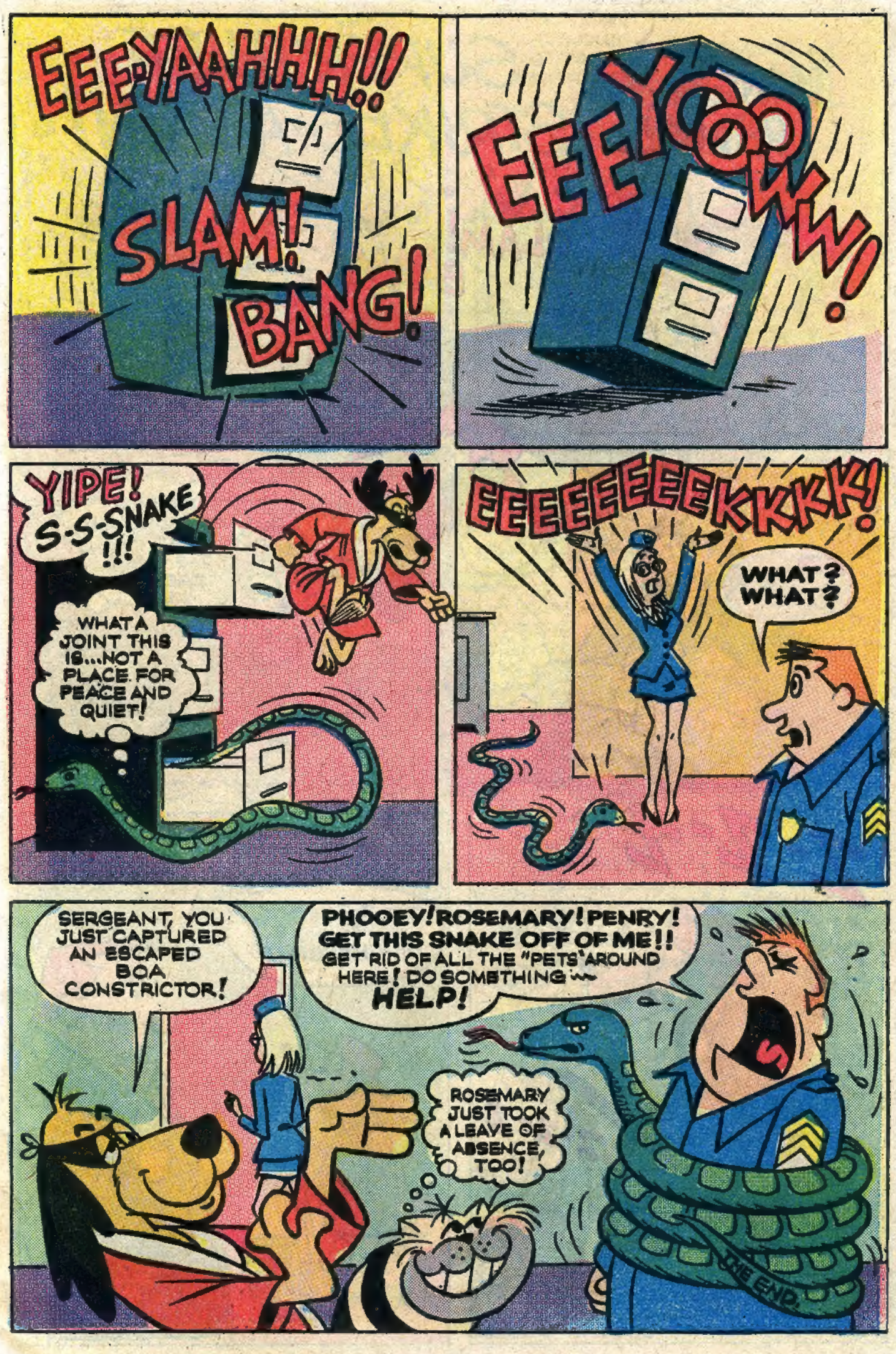
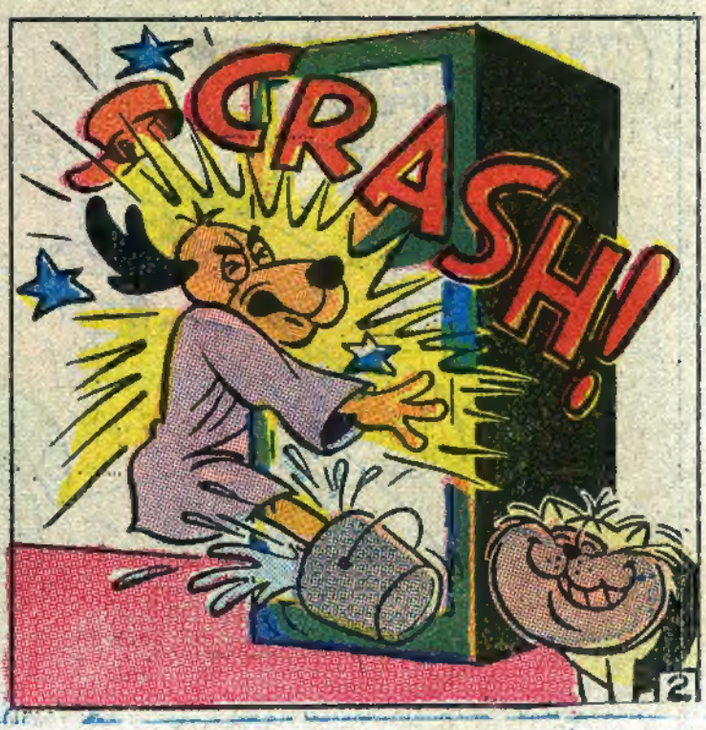
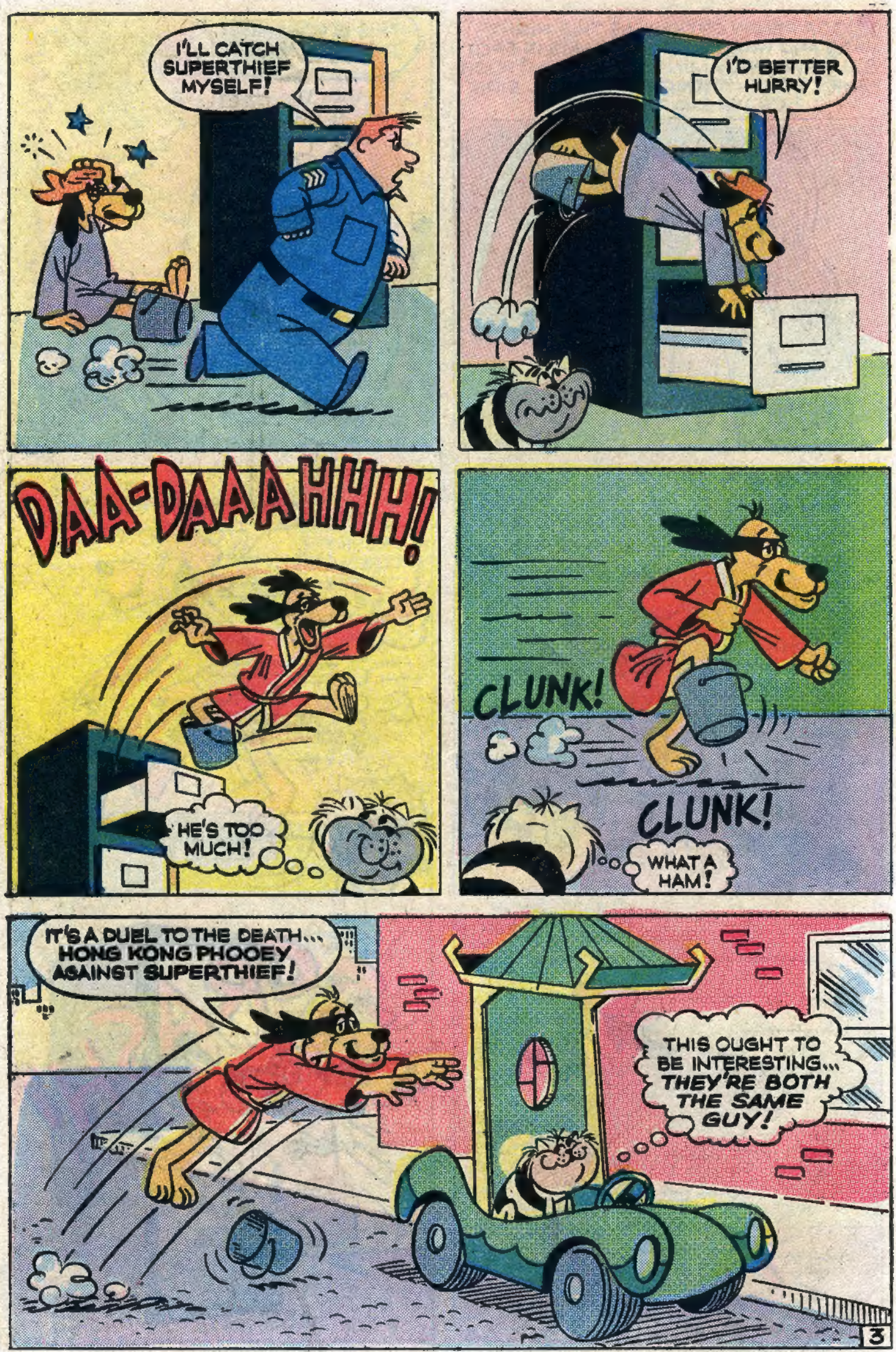

PENRY DOESN'T KNOW THAT THAT ISN'T DAFFODIL... IT'S LITTLE STINKY... AND HE ISN'T DEODORIZED!
HEE-HEE-HEE! PENRY JUST FOUND OUT... THE HARD WAY!
PENRY! TAKE A WEEK OFF! STARTING RIGHT NOW!
WHAT? THE MAYOR IS BEING KIDNAPPED?
OH-OH... BACK TO BEING HONG KONG PHOOEY, SUPER GUY!
CLUNK!
???
5

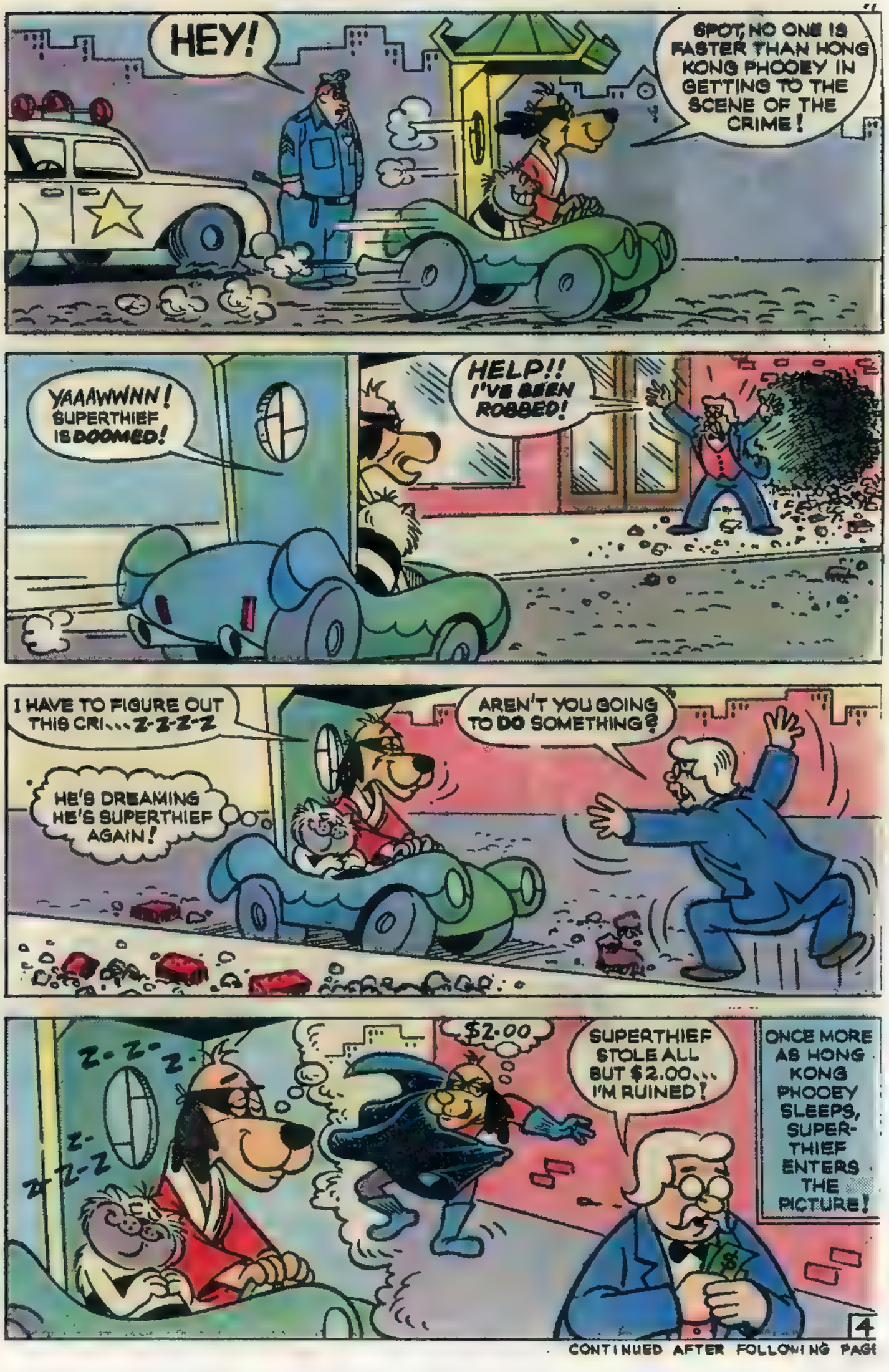

EEE-YAAHHH!!
SLAM!
BANG!
EEEYOOWW!
YIPE! S-S-SNAKE !!!
WHAT A JOINT THIS IS...NOT A PLACE FOR PEACE AND QUIET!
EEEEEEEEEKKKK!
WHAT? WHAT?
SERGEANT, YOU JUST CAPTURED AN ESCAPED BOA CONSTRICTOR!
PHOOEY! ROSEMARY! PENRY! GET THIS SNAKE OFF OF ME!! GET RID OF ALL THE "PETS" AROUND HERE! DO SOMETHING ... HELP!
ROSEMARY JUST TOOK A LEAVE OF ABSENCE, TOO!
THE END.

Hanna-Barbera's
HONG KONG PHOOEY
SUPERTHIEF STRIKES AGAIN!
BLAM! BLAM!
SUPERTHIEF STRIKES AGAIN!
ZING
IT'S SUPER-THIEF! HE'S ROBBING THE BANK!
STOLEN $$ FROM THE BANK
STOLEN $$ FROM THE BANK
PENRY'S DREAMING AND I'M HAVING THE SAME DREAM!
Z-Z-Z SNORE!!
Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z
D-7588
PENRY...ARE YOU DREAMING AGAIN?
Z-Z-Z-Z SNORK... HUH? WHO? ME? NEVER!!
1.

POOR PENRY OFTEN HAS THIS NIGHTMARE AND WHEN PENRY DREAMS IT SPOT IS ALWAYS DREAMING IT WITH HIM! POOR PENRY DOESN'T **KNOW** THIS EVIL SIDE OF HIS CHARACTER!




I'LL CATCH SUPERTHIEF MYSELF!
I'D BETTER HURRY!
DAA-DAAAHHH!
HE'S TOO MUCH!
CLUNK!
CLUNK!
WHAT A HAM!
IT'S A DUEL TO THE DEATH... HONG KONG PHOOEY AGAINST SUPERTHIEF!
THIS OUGHT TO BE INTERESTING... THEY'RE BOTH THE SAME GUY!
3


HEY!
SPOT, NO ONE IS FASTER THAN HONG KONG PHOOEY IN GETTING TO THE SCENE OF THE CRIME!
YAAAWWNN! SUPERTHIEF IS DOOMED!
HELP!! I'VE BEEN ROBBED!
I HAVE TO FIGURE OUT THIS CRI...Z-Z-Z-Z
HE'S DREAMING HE'S SUPERTHIEF AGAIN!
AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING?
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
$2.00
SUPERTHIEF STOLE ALL BUT $2.00... I'M RUINED!
ONCE MORE AS HONG KONG PHOOEY SLEEPS, SUPER-THIEF ENTERS THE PICTURE!
4

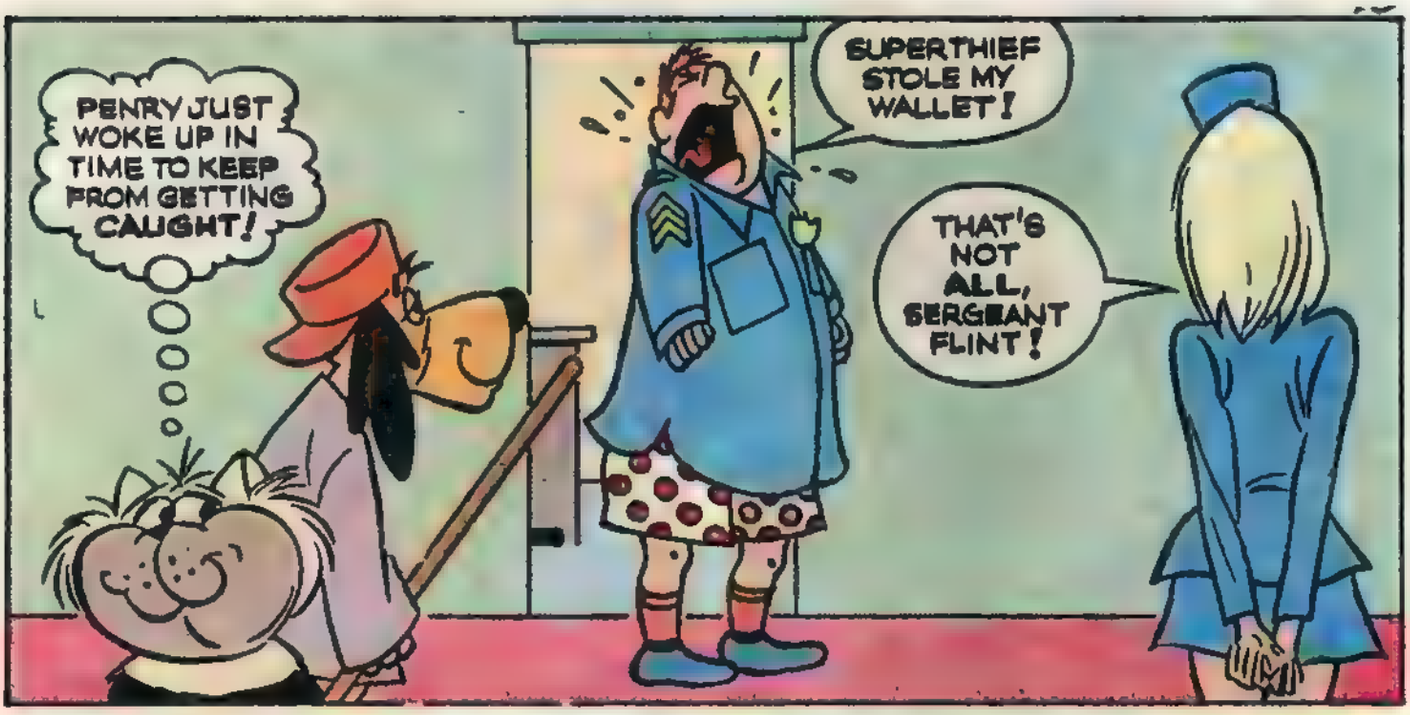
CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I'LL FIX THAT!
THAT'S RIGHT... HE GOT ALL BUT $2.00!
I GOT IT!
STOP, SUPERTHIEF!
P.D.
ST
WHY CAN'T I STAY OUT OF PENRY POOCH'S DREAMS?
HALT OR I'LL SHOOT!
P.D.
ST

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

I HAD SUPERTHIEF TRAPPED AND HE VANISHED INTO THIN AIR!
DRAT! SUPER-THIEF IS A CUNNING DEVIL!
STOP
HOW IS IT THAT YOU'RE NEVER AROUND WHEN SUPERTHIEF IS, HONG KONG PHOOEY?
JUST BAD LUCK, SERGEANT FLINT!
YEAH... SURE...
HOW COULD FLINT SEE SUPER-THIEF AND HONG KONG PHOOEY AT THE SAME TIME? THEY'RE BOTH PENRY POOCH!
FIND SUPER THIEF! I'M RELYING ON YOUR HELP!
DON'T WORRY... HONG KONG PHOOEY NEVER FAILS!
POLICE
POLICE
HONG KONG PHOOEY'S GOING TO FAIL THIS TIME!
7

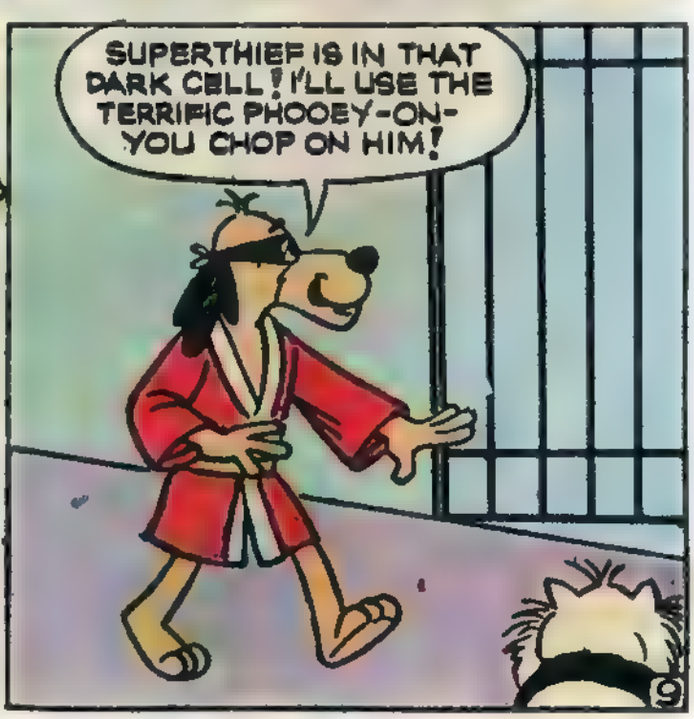
LOOKS LIKE SIESTA TIME AGAIN!
Z-Z Z-Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z Z-Z-Z
Z-Z-Z
HERE WE GO AGAIN! I WISH I COULD STAY OUT OF THESE DREAMS!
Z-Z-Z-Z-Z-Z
HEH-HEH-HEH!
Z-Z-Z Z-Z
THIS OUGHT TO BE GOOD!
HEE HEE HEE HEE
I'VE BEEN ROBBED!


PENRY JUST WOKE UP IN TIME TO KEEP FROM GETTING CAUGHT!
SUPERTHIEF STOLE MY WALLET!
THAT'S NOT ALL, SERGEANT FLINT!

SUPERTHIEF CAME OUT HERE! WHICH WAY DID HE GO?
COULD BE THAT SUPERTHIEF IS IN THAT DARK CELL, SGT. FLINT!

HA-HA! THEN I'VE GOT SUPER-THIEF TRAPPED!
HONG KONG PHOOEY WILL CATCH THIS MASTER CRIMINAL!
HOW WILL IT ALL END?

EEEEE-YAAAHH!


SUPERTHIEF IS IN THAT DARK CELL! I'LL USE THE TERRIFIC PHOOEY-ON-YOU CHOP ON HIM!

I'VE GOT HIM!
EEEE-YAAAHH!!
POW!
WHAAM!
OWW!! SUPERTHIEF HAS SOME PUNCH!
HEE-HEE-HEE!
DID YOU CATCH SUPERTHIEF, SGT. FLINT?
DON'T ASK, ROSEMARY!
I HOPE HE DOESN'T GO TO SLEEP AGAIN — I'VE HAD ENOUGH EXCITEMENT FOR ONE DAY!
THE END

C.O.D.

In the police station, Rosemary tended the switchboard, Sgt. Flint dozed at his desk, and Spot watched Penry sweep the floor. It looked like an average day in town.

Penry hummed "Swing low, Sweet Harriet" (pretty dumb lyrics, he thought) as he swept. Then the switchboard buzzed and Rosemary answered.

"Buzz the fuzz, cuzz," she said sweetly. "What's your problem?"

"You ordered three pizzas, two steak sandwiches, and strawberry shortcake, lady?" a snarling voice rasped in her ear.

Rosemary, the lady cop with the earphone growing out of one ear, came alert. This was a major crime wave!

"Of course not. This is police headquarters. No one here would possibly order strawberry shortcake." Rosemary shot back.

Penry drooled. He was hooked on strawberry shortcake even though strawberries gave him a rash. But he didn't say anything.

"We didn't order pizzas, steak sandwiches, and strawberry shortcake, sir, I'm very sorry." Rosemary snapped and disconnected.

As she did so, the door opened and a hulking idiot in a delivery uniform entered. He carried three pizza boxes, a bag of steak sandwiches, and a big cake box at the sight of which Penry drooled.

"Here's your order, ma'am," the man growled. "That'll be $23.40."

Rosemary looked shocked.

"$23.40? Bu-but that's ridiculous! I don't eat pizza pie because it's fattening, steak sandwiches are too expensive, and strawberry shortcake is absolutely terrific. How much is that?"

The man looked irritated and Penry hid behind Spot.

"Lady, we can't break up the set. Gimme $23.40 and take the chow." he snarled.

Penry nervously swept at some dust that wasn't there. The man was awfully big, terribly angry, and the food smelled delicious.

Penry debated. Was this a case for Hong Kong Phooey?

"Look, lady, whoever ordered this food gotta pay for it and I mean right now!" the Chinese-restaurant delivery boy snapped. "You're the switchboard operator. You must know who did it."

Rosemary looked at Penry, then Spot, and finally through the open door at Sgt. Flint who was snoring up a storm at his desk. From the expression on his chubby face, everyone knew he was dreaming about food. And his right hand still held the telephone with which the alleged crime had been perpetrated.

"That's the alleged perpetrator, lady," the big guy growled and headed for his office. "I'll get the $23.40 outa him or call the cops."

Rosemary looked confused. "But we ... very well, sir."

The big guy marched into Sgt. Flint's office and stood by his desk.

Sgt. Flint's nose twitched as the aroma of pizza, steak sandwiches, and strawberry shortcake reached his bloodhound's beak.

"Aaaaahhh," he breathed.

The delivery man snarled "Aaaaaahhh, my foot! If you wanta taste this grub pay me $23.40!!

Sgt. Flint's baby-blues opened wide and he fumbled for his wallet.

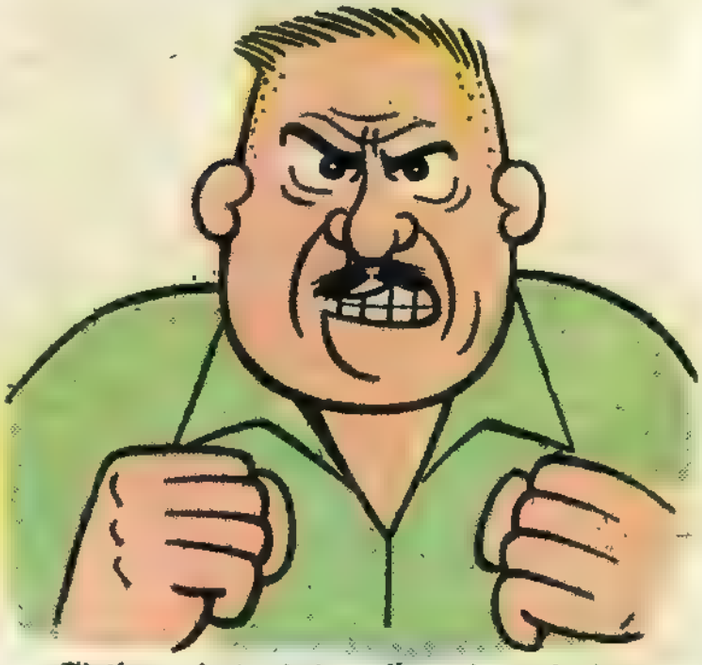
"Will you take a check, sir?" he asked hopefully, drooling at the same time. The big man growled, shook his head, and pawed the floor like a mad bull. "How about a credit card? Dainty Diner's Club? Master Change Ticket? Plenty Credit Company?"

"No!"

"No!"

"No!"

Each "No!" was louder and on the last "No!" he stamped his feet so hard some windows broke, Sgt.



Flint's swivel chair collapsed, and Rosemary's switchboard lit up like a pinball machine.

Rosemary solved the dilemma. She looked at the delivery man.

"One of us has to pay the bill, right?"

The guy nodded ominously.

"That's right, lady!"

Rosemary went on, very logically. "Do you care who pays the bill?"

He snickered. "Why should I care who pays for cold pizza pie, greasy steak sandwiches, and soggy strawberry shortcake?"

Rosemary smiled sweetly at him.

"Then, you pay the bill," she said. "Now, leave it on Sgt. Flint's desk and please leave."

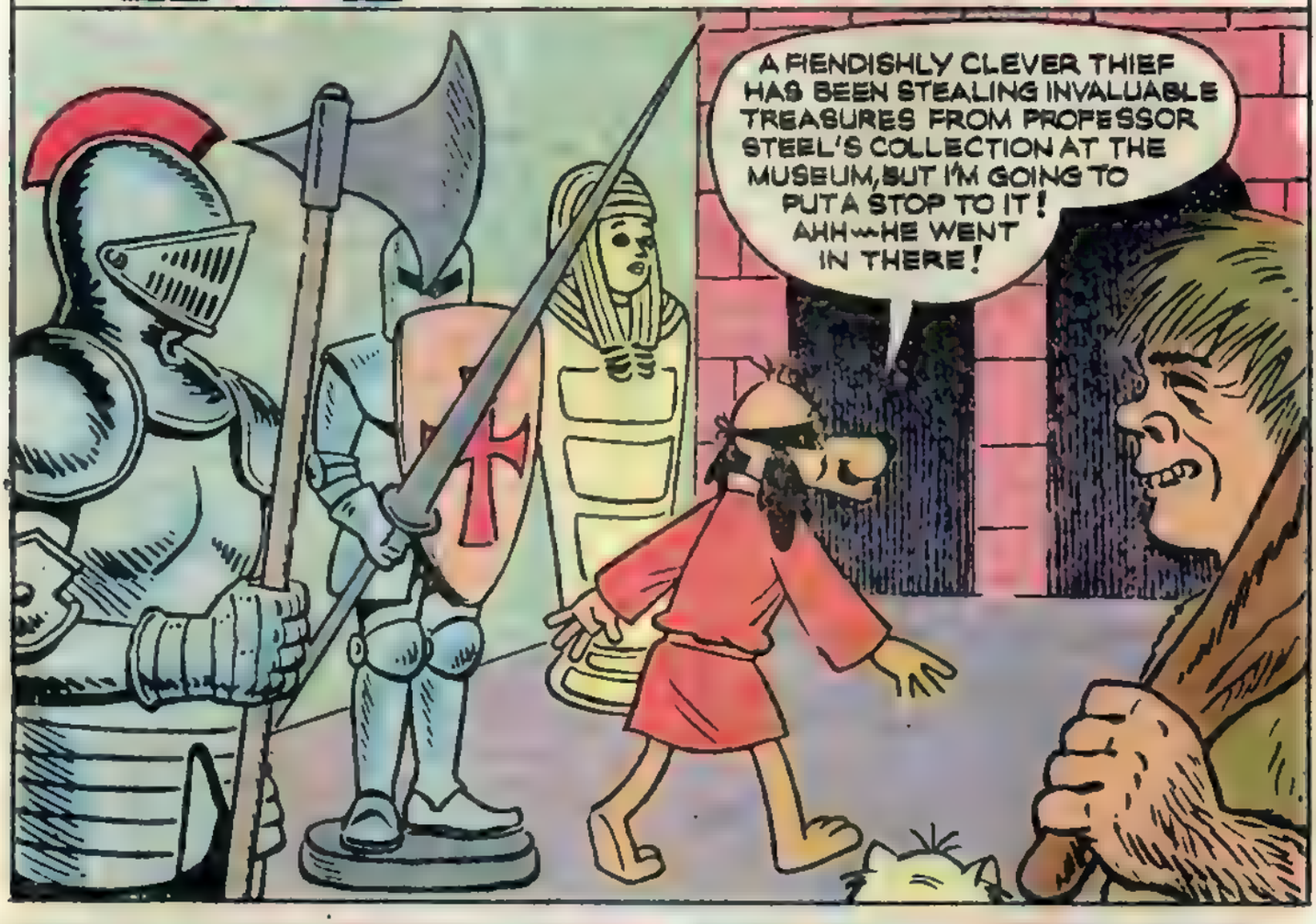
The delivery man looked at Sgt. Flint who shrugged. Who could argue with logic? Penry got busy with his broom and Spot went back to sleep on the switchboard.

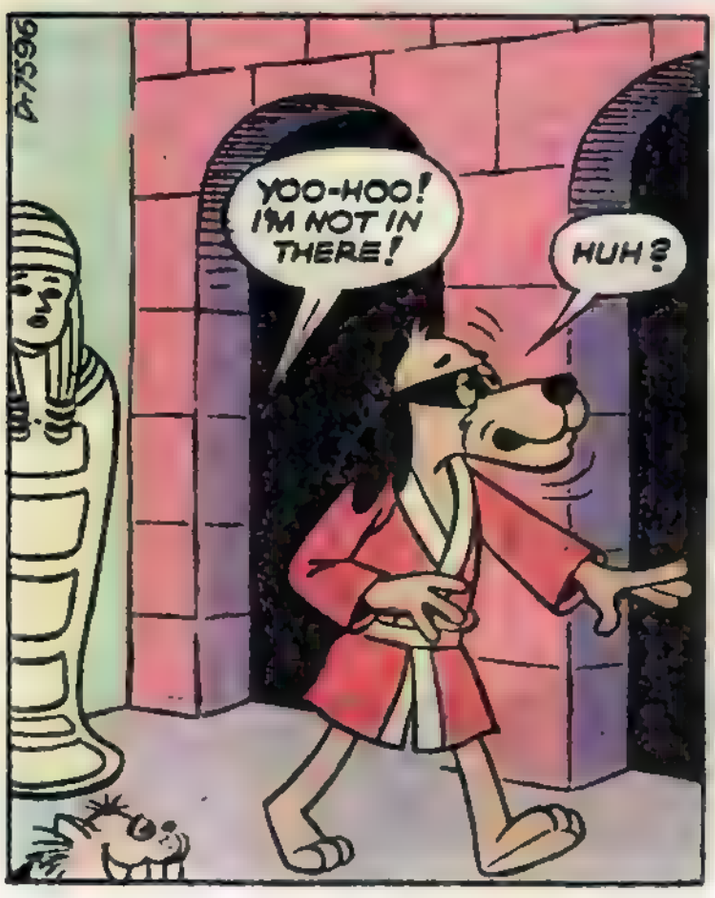
Only Sgt. Flint looked happy. He opened the bag and started to eat.

Hanna-Barbera's

HONG KONG PHOOEY

THE MAD MUSEUM!


A FIENDISHLY CLEVER THIEF HAS BEEN STEALING INVALUABLE TREASURES FROM PROFESSOR STEEL'S COLLECTION AT THE MUSEUM, BUT I'M GOING TO PUT A STOP TO IT! AHH—HE WENT IN THERE!



EEEE-YAAAHHH!
CRASHH!
CLICK
WHAT GOES HERE? WHO ARE YOU? YOU SOME KIND OF A NUT? YOU CLOBBERED A VALUABLE PIECE OF ART!
OWW! MY ACHING HAND! I'M HONG KONG PHOOEY, THE SUPER HERO!
A FIENDISHLY CLEVER THIEF HAS BEEN STEALING YOUR EXHIBITS, PROFESSOR — I HAVE A THEORY... IT'S...IT'S...SSSHHHH! WE ARE NOT ALONE!
PROFESSOR, I KNOW WHO DID IT!
2

YOU KNOW WHO? WHO?
OH? YOU DON'T KNOW? HMMM...
YOU'LL FIND OUT IN GOOD TIME! HA-HA!
AHH-HAHHH! PROFESSOR, I THINK WE HAVE FOUND OUR MAN...AND I ALWAYS GET MY MAN!
HEY--HE CAME THIS WAY AGAIN! DID YOU SEE ANYONE GO BY HERE, PROFESSOR?
YES...
YOU! YOU'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOUR OWN FOOTPRINTS, PHOOEY!
WHY, SO I HAVE, PROFESSOR!
I HAVE IT! I SHALL SET A TRAP FOR THE THIEF!
3

YOU MEAN YOU ALREADY HAVE SET A TRAP?
OF COURSE — I'LL SHOW YOU — FOLLOW ME!
I'LL SWITCH THE LIGHT ON!
IT'S RIGHT ABOUT HERE THAT I . . . OH!
I SEE YOU'VE FOUND IT! VERY CLEVER, HONG KONG PHOOEY!
YEEOOOW!
SNAP!
NEVER FEAR, I'LL GET THE THIEF!
I DOUBT IT — SEE YOU AROUND, MR. PHOOEY.
I'LL JUST STAY AROUND — IN FACT, I'LL CLIMB UP ON THE ROOF AND WATCH EVERYTHING THROUGH THE SKYLIGHT!
ITY MUSEUM
4

CONTINUED AFTER FOLLOWING PAGE

IT'S THE PROFESSOR! HE'S GOT THE GREAT BASEBALL DIAMOND AND ALL THE OTHER LOOT STOLEN FROM THE MUSEUM!
I SEE YOU, HONG KONG PHOOEY — BEAUTIFUL ISN'T IT?!
YOU SAW TOO MUCH, SO... GOTTCHA!
YEEIUM!

OH, YOU'RE GIVING ME FIRST AID!
NO, IDIOT,...I'M TURNING YOU INTO AN EXHIBIT FOR THE MUSEUM!
SOON YOU'LL BE A MUMMIFIED HONG KONG PHOOEY!
HAW HAW!
I'LL HAVE TO USE ALL MY POWERS OF KUNG FU CONCENTRATION TO GET OUT OF THIS! HO-SAI-GUI—GUNG HAY FAH CHOY—AND A DOE RAY ME WITH A DOESEE DOE!
?
IT'S TIME FOR ME TO GO INTO MY ACT AND GET OUR SUPER HERO OUT OF THIS MESS...I'LL GIVE THIS SUIT OF ARMOR A LITTLE PUSH AND....
BONG!
YEP, MY KUNG FU CONCENTRATION DOES IT EVERYTIME! PROFESSOR, YOU'VE BEEN CAUGHT BY THE SUPER TERRIFIC SUPER HERO, HONG KONG PHOOEY—I ALWAYS GET MY MAN...SOMETIMES I'M NOT SURE HOW, BUT I GET THEM, EH, SPOT?
CHEEE!
THE END
PAUL FUNG JR.

CONJUNCTION JUNCTION